

SMITE ON

MANY years ago there was published a little book with the title "Blessed Be Drudgery." The purpose of the book was to show the value of common, routine work, drudgery, work which appears to be nothing in itself and yet which is all a part of life's great scheme.

Now we may all do well to lay this lesson to heart, for to most of us much drudgery comes. Our life's task is made up of an infinitude of small tasks, tasks which become monotonous, dreary, dispiriting unless we can see in them the wider, larger plan of God for our lives and for the lives of those around us. Day after day, at the desk or tramping from house to house canvassing, week after week teaching children or grinding on month after month in the Settlement or Institution—what a test it is and how often the temptation comes to ask, "Is it worth while?" "Is there nothing more important or more interesting for me to do?" What we need is the spirit of perseverance, the ability to go on, even when it would be easier and more pleasant, and at the moment may even appear to be more wise, to give up.

Elisha told King Joash to smite and be smote on the ground three times and stayed, Elisha was worth

"Let us not be weary in well doing; for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not."—Galatians 6:9.

with the king and said, "Thou shalt have smitten five or six times; then hadst thou smitten Syria till thou hadst consumed it; where-as now thou shalt smite Syria but thrice." So it turned out to be, three times did Joash smite Syria, but he might have smitten it completely. If only the king had gone on smiling, his kingdom might have been freed from the Syrian yoke.

Our revered Founder says in his "Salvation Soldier": "Oh, this Queen of Graces, Enduring Grace, the rarest grace of all... and yet it is the Soldier's grace." So if we would be true Soldiers we must endure. We must smite on, fight on, plod on, work on. Our persevering in the drudgery and the unthankful task may mean turning a seemingly imminent defeat into a victory. We must smite on.

I was reading the other day of a little Belgian troop whose members felt they must retire before the overwhelming odds against them, but they sent one more volley into the ranks of the foe, and that volley decided the engagement in their favour.

Two rival football teams were

playing for the cup. The home team was leading by one goal, and it was only a minute off the time for play to close. The name of the leading team was already placed in the large cup and the names of the individual players in the small cups which went along with it. It would have been easy for the visiting team to say, "It does not matter now, let us give up." But no, right up to the last minute they played their best and in that last minute a goal was won. This turned the result of the game to a draw, the time was extended by fifteen minutes and in the fifteen minutes the same team secured another goal, and so secured the cup. It was their staying power that carried them through. It is staying power we need and without which we can never hope to overcome.

A recent writer has pointed out that it is comparatively easy to set out upon our task with the strength of the eagle in its flight, that it is not hard when the goal is in sight to pull ourselves together and run without wearying, but that it needs all the courage and perseverance which waiting upon God will give us to enable us to walk without faint-

ing, all the dreary distance between the start and the finish.

Still, to those who wait upon Him, God will give the hidden manna, and they shall be overcomers; they shall be able to do the drudgery, to take up the daily task, to smite on and smite on, until the conflict changes to conquest, until the narrow, dusty lane of daily duty opens out into a wide expanse of beautifully realized hopes, and as our tasks are undertaken in the presence of the Lord of glory we shall be transformed into the same image from glory to glory, even as from the Lord the Spirit, and by and by we shall receive the fulness of the promise of which we already have the earnest.

"To them who by patient continuance in well-doing seek for glory and honour and immortality, eternal life." So smite on, fight on, plod on, work on. When Christ goes to the top of the Hill Difficulty he came to the Palace Beautiful where he was put into a chamber called Peace. He slept till break of day and then awoke and sang—

"Where am I now? Is this the love and care
Of Jesus, for the men that pilgrims are,
Thus to provide that I should be forgiven,
And dwell already the next door to Heaven!"

—Adjutant Dama Das, in the Indian "War Cry."

by I replied, and jumping off the bed I went to meet him. It was the Lieutenant I had seen the afternoon before. He came over with outstretched hands.

"I am very pleased to see you," he said; "Captain — of Pretoria, wrote asking me to try and make your acquaintance. He does not know you personally, although he has often seen you; but for three consecutive nights he has been thinking of, and praying for, you. He felt compelled to ask me to call on you."

"I am pleased to know that he takes such an interest in me," I said, and I may as well acknowledge that I had a most unpleasant night last night. Then I told him everything.

"The hand of God is in this," said the Lieutenant, listening attentively. "At first, 'Come, you are anxious to know the meaning of the Captain's concern and your uneasiness, as ask God: He will explain it.' We both knelt down and we prayed earnestly. I confessed my sins, and, thank God, before I rose my knees I was converted."

"The projected fight, much to the surprise of my friend, sold the house, and started as a green. Now you know why I do not being called 'Hallelujah'."

"I thank God and The Lord for my conversion."

"Hallelujah!"

"Hallelujah!"

"Hallelujah!"

"Hallelujah!"

"Hallelujah!"

"Hallelujah!"

"Hallelujah!"

"Hallelujah!"

"Hallelujah!"

"Hallelujah!"

"Hallelujah!"

"Hallelujah!"

The Salvation Army at Saskatchewan's Capital



Major and Mrs. Coombs—Divisional Officers for Saskatchewan

LEAVING the city of Winnipeg and travelling Westward, one enters, upon a vast expanse of rolling prairie and passes through immense wheat fields, which, viewed from the window of the railway car, appear to extend to the horizon. If the season of the year is just previous to the harvest, the traveller, as he looks out upon the ripening grain, comes to the conclusion that Winnipeg has been aptly termed "The Gateway of the Golden West."

After journeying about seven hours one crosses the boundary line, leaving the Province of Manitoba behind, and enters that of Saskatchewan, which, like her sister Province, has become famous throughout the civilized world for the amount and quality of the grain grown within its borders.

Twenty-one years ago, Regina, the Capital of Saskatchewan—now a city of splendid churches and beautiful homes, with a population of about fifty thousand—was a "canvasser" town, pitched on the banks of a creek on the open prairie where a few hardy and venturesome spirits had settled.

When The Salvation Army opened fire in the community in the year 1895 the population was in the vicinity of fifteen hundred. Several religious denominations had already become more or less established there, but, despite this fact, a warm welcome was extended to The Army by those in authority in the town, and by the public generally.

Captain Isaacson and Lieutenant McGee, two women Officers, had the honour of commencing operations, and from that time forward, The Army's flag has been kept flying, although, like other Corps, Regina has had its periods of prosperity and its seasons when the work has been hard and difficult.

The first meetings were held in a room over a department store, and soon were saved, some of whom are good Soldiers of the Corps to-day. In the course of time a more commodious and congenial meeting-place was secured, situated over the works of the "Daily Standard."

Some five years after the work was started the town passed through a season of general financial depression, and, with all resident there, the Army felt the effects, consequently the Officers and Soldiers of the Corps had some trying experiences.

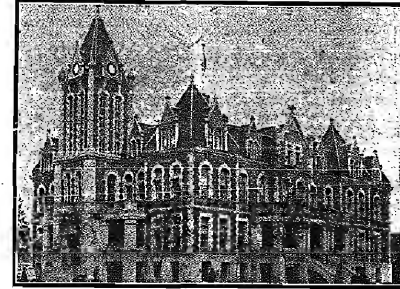
About this time, however, the Provincial, in conjunction with the Union, Government, decided on a live immigration policy, and a stimulus and advantage of Canada, especially those of the

number of the present Soldiers and Bandsmen were converted in these particular gatherings.

The Work developed to such an extent that it was decided to erect a permanent brick building. This was commenced when Adjutant and Mrs. Wier were in charge of the Corps. The present splendid Citadel, with its Senior and Junior Halls, was opened in 1913, the late Lieutenant-Governor, Geo. W. Brown, a warm friend of the Army, officiated at the ceremony, and declared the building open to the public.

When The General deemed it wise to make The Army's operations in Canada West distinct and separate from those in Canada East, it was also considered expedient to combine the Corps situated in the Province of Saskatchewan into a Division, and Major and Mrs. Coombs were appointed Divisional Commanders, with their Headquarters at Regina.

The Division has been formed about eight months, and has shown signs of progress, which convinces those responsible that their decision was the correct one. The important event was favourably commented on by the local press, which is kindly disposed to The Army.



Regina's Up-to-date Municipal Offices

ferred to. In the year 1903, it was incorporated as a city, and is now the Capital and seat of Government of the Province of Saskatchewan.

The Parliament Buildings, the erection of which was commenced in the fall of 1908, stands in its own grounds of about one hundred and sixty acres. It has been well said that there are no Parliament Buildings more dignified or better adapted to the needs of legislative work than those of the Saskatchewan Capital.

As the influx of people helped to build up and establish the cities and towns throughout the Dominion, so the increase of population was a decided advantage to The Salvation Army, and there was no place where this was more noticeable than in Regina. As the steady stream of immigrants and settlers from Eastern Canada continued, the Corps began to flourish, for many of the newcomers were Salvationists, and it was soon decided that the time was ripe to build a Hall, and a frame building was erected on Broad Street.

In May, 1912, a fine Band of twenty-five members was commissioned. The attendance at the meetings increased, and it was found a stimulus and advantage of Canada, especially those of the



Mayor Cowan, Regina

on a bold stand, and are a great help to the Officers.

The Provincial Government manifested its confidence in The Army recently, when it decided to place its Home for immigrant girls and domestic servants, situated at Regina, under The Army's supervision. Adjutant and Mrs. Hankirk are at present in charge of this institution. The Adjutant also renders assistance to Major Coombs with the work of the Division.

Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott are the Corps' Officers, and are labouring hard to extend the Kingdom of God in the community. No less than ten members of the Band and four Soldiers have enlisted. The Local Officers and the remaining Soldiers, however, are rallying round their Officers in a manner worthy of considerable praise, and the Young People's Work, under the guidance of Young People's Sergeant M. J. Mitchell, is making great strides.

His Worship Mayor Cowan, as always proved to be a very practical friend. When informed of the work, he expressed his opinion of the Army's work as follows:—

"It is my habit to judge men and organizations by what they live, do, and what they are doing. Of course, approval depends upon the nature of what has been done and what is being done. I think the more has arrived when only the selfishly affected disapproval of The Salvation Army. At least I meet with approval from all other sources. Approval having been given, the only thing that remains to discuss is the energy." (Concluded on Page 15)



Mrs. Hoddinott, Officers of Regina Corps

THE WEEK'S BEST STORY

SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

PETE'S RESURRECTION

STORY OF HOW A SOUTH AFRICAN PUGILIST CAME OUT OF THE DARK

welcome to call me Pete! or whatever 'riends,' said the was testifying 'eeting in a

to take a you are I could verily

sincere, you will become a new man, a complete change will take place in you—but you must be sincere.

"You all know me, my occupation and habits. Being a publican and always half-drunk, I was nearly always half-drunk, and the only thing I did manage to keep when in training for, was to train to them; my trait."

the more the wretched woman tried to escape the rougher she was used. "Presently a sudden silence fell on the crowd, and I saw a Salvation Army Officer force his way through, followed by a Salvation Army lassie. Going up to the woman, the Officer said, 'Come, sister, with me!'

"The lassie, seeing the tattered condition the woman was in (her clothing was nearly all torn off), wrapped her own cloak around the woman, and, taking her arm, followed the Lieutenant, the crowd making way for them on their approach.

I was filled with admiration for the plucky deed, for the rough crowd was capable of committing any act of violence, and for the kindly act of

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ERS. SPOONER
Lippincott—

The Salvation Army in China

INTERESTING LETTER FROM STAFF-CAPTAIN CHARD

IN a very interesting communication, Staff-Captain Chard, of the China Pioneer Party at Peking, says—

It may be of interest to you to know that from time to time we are asked to conduct and take part in Chinese meetings associated with other missions in this city. For instance, last Sunday evening I was invited to conduct a meeting at what may be called a street chapel. Here meetings are conducted from two o'clock in the afternoon till about nine-thirty in the evening, practically without a break; the streets outside are thronged with thousands of people, as busy as can be (for there is no Sabbath in China), and the chapel is kept filled thoroughly by people who come and go when they like.

The chapel barely seats three hundred and fifty, but during the course of my service, which lasted from seven o'clock till nine o'clock, there were from four hundred and fifty men crowding in. (Women do not attend these services.) They listened most attentively to the Gospel truths. Possibly a third of the number were frequenters of the Hall and familiar with Salvation teachings; but the remainder were entirely ignorant of true religion, being en-

teral miles, for a paltry five cents (i.e., 25¢ Canadian money). As may be expected, the domestic and moral condition of these people is deplorable.

All the cities of China, as well as the country districts, abound with heathen temples, where innumerable gods of all kinds are worshipped by the millions of China.

The testimony of all missionaries here is, that it is very difficult to get into touch with the home life of the Chinese, particularly with the women, who are very timid and fight shy of foreigners, and it is rarely that the women admit foreigners into their homes.

In this matter, however, we have been very fortunate; we have shown a great interest in the children, and Mrs. Chard, with one or two of the other Officers, have been welcomed into the homes of several of the neighbouring Chinese. On these occasions the women (sometimes a dozen at a time) have crowded round our ladies, invited them into their "best" room, and shown the utmost pleasure and appreciation at being visited, as well as interest at what was said to them. They have discussed their family affairs with readiness and freedom, and have with joy drank in the words spoken



Study with Chinese Teachers

on the number of efficient Salvation Army Chinese Officers we are able to raise.

Colonel Rothwell and Brigadier Salter have been travelling extensively throughout the country.—R. E. Chard.

FROM THE TRENCHES

A Letter of Appreciation from a Comrade.

Somewhere in France.

Dear Sir—I thought out of appreciation for the thoughtfulness and kindness of Captain Parsons, of Verdun (Montreal), in sending one hundred Easter "War Crys" to the battlefield, that a message from the trenches would be appropriate.

Us fellows out here do not know how best to express our thanks for such a great kindness, but we can assure you at least it won't be forgotten, and we hope to live through the war to repay you somehow or other.

My battalion went into the trenches last October, and days and weeks and months have passed as if like to one another, except for difference of weather. In a sense Christmas and Easter were all one to us. I happened to be in the front lines on Easter Sunday morning, and I did look back, no doubt, to other Easters spent under much better circumstances. At 2 a.m. we could hear the Germans singing, I suppose, some Easter music as we were with in speaking distance almost all the time.

We trust that before long this horrible war will be ended, and that once Easter at least, finds us "From the Trenches to wherever our homes are." I am quite well just now, although lately I was slightly wounded with shrapnel in the left thigh, but the wound has practically healed all up now. Heavy losses have befallen my battalion, not more than or not quite one-third of the original number. Mrs. Chard is to be congratulated, as she has been able to get away with her boys.

Mrs. Chard has been invited to lecture the "Bible-Reading Voice" at a College in the North of Peking, where there are a large number of Chinese women undergoing a course of four years' training as Bible readers and visitors. Mrs. Chard is to lecture on "Missionary Work in South Africa," and there is every indication that an interesting and profitable time will be spent.

Most of the evangelizing work is done by Chinese ministers and workers, very little preaching being done by Europeans, and while foreigners are necessary to control and guide in missionary work, it is evident that the evangelization of China must be accomplished by the Chinese themselves. Of course, from time to time, other Officers will have to be sent out from European countries; but the heart of our Army in China will be largely

were with us, belonging to the different Corps, are all still alive.

I have not seen anything to remind me of The Salvation Army since I left England, about nine months ago. Of course, we miss the meetings, etc., especially when we read about it in "The Cry." It's months since I have even been to a Divine service, as I practically live most of my time in or near the front line, as during the last two months I have been attached to the R.E.—mining, under the German lines, and will be still further ordered, but will eventually return to my battalion. I had to re-address the "Crys" to Private Cawston for redistribution since I was away from the battalion.

I just thought those who so kindly contributed to the different post-signments to the boys at the front would like, in way of receipt, to hear that at least our hundred from Captain Parsons, etc., arrived all right on May 12th. Sincerest regards. Remaining, sincerely yours—Angus MacSwain.

PORT ARTHUR IS B. E.

Over Four Hundred Dollars Raised—Increase of Forty Per Cent.

The Self-Denial Effort at Port Arthur was brought to a successful finish on Sunday. Our target of two hundred and eighty-five dollars was smashed, and over four hundred was raised, thus we are a B. E. Corps.

All comrades worked hard and did well. Over ninety per cent got their targets. Treasurer Sheppard led as the individual Local Officer, with \$100. The Juniors and their Workers did \$176, which is \$157 over last year.

Our Altar Services at eleven a.m. for the Seniors and at three p.m. for the children, were a success. God wonderfully helped us in giving dollars and blessings. Our Soldiers are O. K.—Busy Bee.

Last year a summer colony was brought into being and over one hundred children of Russian soldiers were taken to the colony for six weeks. It is situated on the Finnish border, and the children were carried on the State railway to and from the colony free of charge.

While the little ones came back from the colony, the children were recognized that they had changed so much for the better.

Evening Worship

INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

BEREAVED WOMEN

TOUCHED BY GENERAL'S MESSAGE TO CAMBERWELL GATHERING

"Sorrow like yours can only be healed by our dear Saviour. We have proved His power and love in our griefs and losses; will you take Him to-night as yours? He will save and guide and keep you if you will let Him."

"GENERAL BLOOD"

The above appropriate and touching message from The General was read to the 500 war widows and bereaved mothers who assembled for a tea and meeting at the Camberwell Hall, London (Eng.).

It was received with many manifestations of appreciation on the part of the women—more, by their silent looks and dimmed eyes than by their vigorous applause. For they had indeed sorrowed, about 160 more than girls—and the remainder were mothers who had lost one or more sons in the war. No wonder, then, that sorrow-filled eyes looked up to Mrs. Commissioner Higgins as she read The General's thoughtful message.

Mrs. Higgins, in a sympathetic address, reminded the women that they would always find The Salvation Army ready to help them in their difficulties. She also invited them to become members of the Corps Home Leagues, and a number expressed their desire to do so.

WAR REFUGEES

BEING ASSISTED BY ARMY IN PETROGRAD

Among the war refugees in the city of Petrograd, as well as among the children of reservists and other soldiers of the Tsar, Salvation Army Officers are working with great devotion.

Concerning the refugees, Adjutant Bojic says that when they arrived in Petrograd they were in an extremely desperate condition; some of them came from districts where the conditions of life were most primitive—so much so that when a woman was given a broom she gazed at it helplessly, not knowing what it was for.

Meetings are held for the refugees on Sundays and certain week days. These gatherings are proving very helpful to those who attend them. Four Officers attached to the Slum Settlement are occupied during part of their time in providing food each day for about one hundred reservists' wives and children, who are becoming more and more attached to the Officers. The women folk come seeking help and guidance in many matters; not the least being that of letter-writing, and many enthusiastic messages are sent to their husbands who are away in the fighting line.

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Heroes All Three—A Military Cross and Two D.C.M.'s Between Them

Distinguished New Zealanders from Gallipoli. In the centre is Captain Green (of The Salvation Army), who won the Military Cross with the New Zealand Forces. On the right is Lance-Corporal Fear of the Wellington Rifles, and on the left is Sapper Watson, who both obtained the Distinguished Conduct Medal at Gallipoli.

SOUTH AMERICA

NEWSPAPER'S TRIBUTE TO ARMY'S WORK IN ARGENTINE

"Exactly twenty-six years ago The Army was born in the Argentine Republic, or rather a small band of willing workers banded amongst us with the full determination that the cry must be forward," says "The Standard," Buenos Ayres.

"That The Salvation Army has justified its existence with us has been fully demonstrated, and many men and women can truthfully say that they owe a very big something—a kind of Christian, yet human, lifting of themselves—to the splendid work done by The Army."

Commenting, at the anniversary gathering in Buenos Ayres, upon the progress made, Colonel Palmer especially referred to the extensive Social operations in the city.

Searching inquiry is being made by our comrades into the cause of unemployment, poverty, and misery so prevalent in Buenos Ayres, with a view to limiting indiscriminate charity which runs waste and produces no permanent results.

It is anticipated that the recent definite offer made by the Colonel to co-operate with the National Government in dealing with prisoners will bear good fruit.

WAR WORKERS

FIVE HUNDRED HOUSED AT COVENTRY

An interesting development of the Army's scheme for providing for the needs of men engaged on national work is taking place at Coventry, (England), where, in addition to other buildings, a large and well-equipped Poor Law Institution is being placed at our disposal for the next four months.

An appeal was made to the Board of Guardians by the leading firm of Government contractors, asking them, on patriotic grounds, to grant the use of the Institution for housing the workmen engaged upon the construction of new national factories in the district. The firm responded with a letter stating that "the Institution would be under the control of The Salvation Army, which had carried out the best of work in the district."

ICELAND OFFICER

DESCRIBES TOUR AMONG NORTH SEA ISLANDS

To the Danish "War Cry" (Adjutant Jacob Christensen, of Reykjavik, Iceland (which is included in the Danish Territory), commanded by Commissioner Mrs. South-Hellberg, contributes an interesting description of a tour he made recently.

"Upon reaching the arctic islands," he writes, "I found some Christian friends in Thorshavn who are eagerly and hopefully waiting for the advent of The Salvation Army to these islands."

"Eventually we made the coast of Iceland and stopped at Seydisfjord, where I had the opportunity of visiting the Officers' Quarters. Captain Thorsvaldson was away on tour, travelling by means of long wooden snow-shoes, and selling "War Crys" as he went. I was able to have some conversation with Mrs. Thorsvaldson. Even whilst partaking of a meal, I assisted, however, in the usual winter apparel. The results were about double those of last year. Some 120 new garments have been given out to poor children, about 1,400 people have taken part in the meetings recently, 812 cups of coffee and cocoa have been served from The Army's kitchen, and, at all, six young men and two women have given their hearts to God."

"I rejoined the vessel, and a few days' further sailing we arrived at Reykjavik. The staff band here consists simply of brass instruments and a big drum. It assisted, however, in the usual winter apparel. The results were about double those of last year. Some 120 new garments have been given out to poor children, about 1,400 people have taken part in the meetings recently, 812 cups of coffee and cocoa have been served from The Army's kitchen, and, at all, six young men and two women have given their hearts to God."

JAVA HOSPITAL

WHERE BOTH PHYSICAL AND SPIRITUAL SIGHT IS RESTORED

The William Booth Memorial Eye Hospital in Java is built upon one of the hills surrounding the volcanic mountains that stretch right across the centre of the country (writes Mrs. Staff-Captain Wille). The distance from the Hospital to the city of Semarang is about one mile. The Hospital is built on the pavilion system, in a curve round about the new asphalt road.

As there are places for nearly ninety patients, besides just as many patients from outside, who daily come for treatment—we can get an idea of the extent of the work which is carried on.

"Some time ago my husband found that a total of 229 operations were waiting for treatment; and he was nearly in despair, because at that time we were with insufficient assistance. Now we have two nurses (besides the Javanese helpers), an Officer in the hospital, the Administrator and his wife.

"Naturally, however, the heaviest part of the work rests on the head doctor, and, equal, not as much, on the head nurse. There are, however, so many assistants. There are, he is always overworked and needs the prayers of his friends. It is a grand work God has given us."

"We have many splendid instances of patients who are thanking their restorer of much time and trouble. We have many instances of patients who are thanking their restorer of much time and trouble. We have many instances of patients who are thanking their restorer of much time and trouble."

THE S.A. IN MALTA

SHIPWRECKED MARINERS HELPED

A "Convalescent soldier home from Gallipoli" writes in grateful praise of the good work which is being carried on at The Salvation Army's Naval and Military Home at Malta. He says—

"It was my privilege to visit the Home several occasions while I was in hospital at Malta for a month, on my way home from the Dardanelles. Adjutant and Mrs. Martin and their assistants are indefatigable in their many labours on behalf of the Service men, both naval and military, who from time to time visit the island; nor do they forget the men of the mercantile marine and especially shipwrecked or distressed mariners."

"I was entertained on one occasion along with forty other wounded soldiers to ten at the Home."

"An Officers' Bible Class is held on Sunday afternoon, and at night there is a real Salvation meeting, at which men have been getting converted. Many a lad on the sea thinks kindly of our Malta Salvation Army mother, the woman with 'Be Real' inscribed across her apron bib. Everything is real at the Naval and Military Home."

NOTABLE CHINAMAN

Addresses Meeting in an Army Hall

Mr. F. Sen, who is a son of Dr. Sun Yat Sen, the first President of the Chinese Republic, and himself a very prominent man among the Chinese of America, addressed the meeting in our Chinese Hall, San Francisco, on a recent Sunday. Brother Sen was converted some years ago at The Salvation Army Corps in the district of San Francisco and was a member of the Chinese Corps in San Francisco. He was a member of the Chinese Corps in San Francisco and was a member of the Chinese Corps in San Francisco.

On Guard in Home Waters

SCENES IN THE DAILY LIFE OF BRITISH DESTROYERS, TORPEDO BOATS, SUBMARINES, AND SEAPLANES

IN this number we are able to deal with certain aspects of the work of the destroyers and torpedo boats—"the cavalry of the seas," as Mr. L. Cope Cornford terms them in his description of the Grand Fleet, which has been appearing in "The Morning Post" (London). He thus describes the smaller torpedo craft.

There are scores and scores of craft like her—some larger, which are destroyers and destroyer leaders, some smaller—all hard at it, day in, day out, fair weather and foul, and in more climates than one. In what that work consists of, of course, kept secret for the present, and in that circumstance resides one of the disadvantages of the chivalrous. The torpedo boat which slid past the ships of the Grand Fleet must stand before her sisters.

Before the submarine was tested



An unwelcome neighbour at the bow—A German mine which the crew are trying to cut adrift.

In war the destroyer and torpedo boat occupied much the same relation to the main battle fleet as that which the submarine occupies now. The new torpedo (it is said) made possible torpedo warfare in daylight instead of only at night, and where would he your great ships then? But whatever the future may hold for the submarine, it is probably safe to say that the experts of our war has again proved the extraordinary and various and inestimable utility of the destroyer, not to mention the skill and endurance of the destroyer captains. These swift and handy craft, with their low flush decks, their high forecastles, and their tremendous engines are the cavalry of the seas. And they are ridden to perfection.

The Torpedo Boats

The officers are the captain who is a lieutenant-commander, a mate, and a gunner. The boat is peaceful enough at present, but at any moment she may be sent after submarines or upon patrol work, and is ready at command.

The torpedo boat, rounding the



A British Naval Seaplane, shown flying under the lee of a Patrol Boat.

last vessel of the miles of vessels, knew something about submarines, too, for she had been hunting them. But she can do everything but talk. The men know, too, but if a civilian he could induce them to divulge, he would be mistaken.

Talk, yes; but not to say anything, though they have been the big-game hunters of the seas for a year. The engineer staff, below the ship, see nothing of the sport. Down below, the bare-artificers, clad in singlet and trousers, stand beside the narrow roaring furnaces, whose flames are shut in by the black steel plates. At high speed the plates buckle back and forth like paper, and the artificer, unsmiling, slides back a little shutter and peers into the red-hot chamber and adjusts the oil inlet and probes the furnace with a little rod, and stands vigilant.

There are scores and scores of craft like her—some larger, which are destroyers and destroyer leaders, some smaller—all hard at it, day in, day out, fair weather and foul, and in more climates than one. In what that work consists of, of course, kept secret for the present, and in that circumstance resides one of the disadvantages of the chivalrous. The torpedo boat which slid past the ships of the Grand Fleet must stand before her sisters.

Before the submarine was tested

Tearing the Silken Waters Another writer, in "The Times," has an excellent simile for the sound on board a moving destroyer. As darkness falls, he writes, little groups of officers and men assemble on the foc's'le, and the Titanic bustle of unmooring and weighing is commenced. No lights, no sound, no signals—it is perfectly automatic.

And presently, as you stand there in the peaceful darkness and silence, you hear a sound like the tearing of silk, and a destroyer slides past, black and secret as the night. Another and another and another, each tearing the silk of the waters, until a whole division has passed you and vanished. A pause, and then a deeper sound, like the murmur of a weir, heralds the passage of a longer and larger ghost—the flagship of a cruiser squadron.

TARGET DOUBLED

Fairbank Corps Visits Woodbridge

On Sunday, May 21st, at Fairbank, we had with us Brother Marshall of Dovercourt, and we had a real Hal-le-lu-jah time all day. We smashed our target to pieces, and more than doubled it. Our Altar Service was one of the best. Every Soldier worked well and a good spirit reignited through it all. Unity is strength.

On Empire Day we went to Woodbridge. We had an open-air meeting, and the people listened attentively to it, and we believe they were greatly blessed. We marched to the Methodist Church to hold a Salvation meeting. The Church was filled to overflowing. Three sisters sang a trio, others gave their personal testimonies, which were enjoyed the best. Captain Chapman then gave a very helpful address on "The New Life in Christ Jesus," M. A.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Loscombe, Bowmanville Another faithful Soldier of the Bowmanville Corps, in the person of Sister Loscombe, has gone to her reward. Mrs. Loscombe has



Sister Loscombe

been a Soldier of this Corps for the past eight years; but the last two years she has not been able to take an active part in the meetings, owing to her delicate health. Our Sister was forty-three years of age and leaves behind a husband and five of a family—two boys and three girls—who deeply mourn the loss of their mother.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain and Mrs. Pollock—the Captain being present when our comrade died. The service was very impressive. We were able to refer to our sister's life and the influence she left behind, and pray that God will indeed comfort and bless those who are left behind.

The memorial service was held on Sunday night. A good crowd of friends attended. Sergeant-Major Ginger spoke of the life of our comrade. The Captain took for his text "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh." Conviction was brought home to many, and we believe we shall yet see results from this meeting. We are comforted, knowing that our comrade was ready when the call came, and that she is with Jesus, which is far better.

Envoy W. Moody, Port Simpson We recently reported the sudden and unexpected death of Envoy William Moody, of Port Simpson, British Columbia. Our comrade was held in the highest respect by all who know him, and the following



Envoy Moody

facts concerning his career are interesting. The Envoy was a Salvationist for over twenty years. At one time he was the Sergeant-Major of the Port Simpson Corps, and fulfilled the duties of the position in such a satisfactory manner that those in authority decided to promote him to the rank of Envoy. God has indeed honored his faithful soldier, and he has continually been a help and blessing to those whom he came in contact with.

On Palm Sunday he conducted

the meetings at Port Simpson. His addresses during the day were more than usually charged with Divine light and inspiration.

On the following Wednesday he and his wife and family left for Nan River, at which place the Envoy purposed to conduct the Easter Sunday meetings. The little party travelled by a gasoline boat owned by our departed comrade. It was while on the journey that the unexpected call came. Suddenly and without warning the Envoy collapsed, and never regained consciousness. On investigation into the cause of his death it was found he had been overcome by gas fumes. The body was brought to Port Simpson, the grief-stricken wife and sorrowing children.

On Easter Sunday an impressive funeral service was conducted by Sergeant-Major Offutt, assisted by Secretary McKay. Practically the entire population of the village came to pay their last respect, and the local body gladly headed the funeral procession to the cemetery.

"The loss to our native work is a severe one," writes Adjutant J. Halpeny. "He was a noble character, in fact, one of the choicest spirits of the district."

The Envoy was fifty-four years of age, and leaves a wife and a number of children. Only a sympathy goes out to them. We will not forget to remember the bereaved ones in our prayers.

Commissioner Mapp

CONDUCTS SUNDAY'S MEETINGS AT DOVERCOURT

A splendid address gave the Commissioner an enthusiastic welcome at the Holiness meeting. The closest attention was given to his address, and every one present was filled with a burning desire to be and do all God would have them.

The children and Young People were not forgotten, either, for the Commissioner went down to the Sunday School, and addressed them on "The Japanese Boys and Girls." The Divisional Commander said that he had never seen children so interested before.

The Citadel was crowded in the afternoon for the lecture on Japan. Heat was forgotten, and the Commissioner held the audience spell-bound for an hour and a quarter. One might almost feel themselves transplanted to the "Land of the Rising Sun" at the vivid descriptions to which we listened.

At night many were unable to gain admission. Captain Mapp and Sister H. Moore sang together, after which the Commissioner addressed the audience on "Behold the Man." During a well-fought prayer meeting, few souls sought and found Salvation.

The Commissioner was accompanied all day by the Divisional Commander, Brother Adams, and the afternoon by the Chief Secretary, and at night by Captain Says Mapp.

Staff-Captain Peacock is at present on tour in the Alberta Division in the interests of the Young People's Work.

During the last month several of the men and women who have been liberated over to the Salvation Army from the Police Court and prisons have given their hearts to God, and are doing well.

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

THE CIGARETTE PERIL

THE great increase of cigarette-smoking among the schoolboys on the North American Continent is causing much alarm to those who are concerned about the welfare of the future generation.

"Every observing teacher," says the "Sunday School Times," knows that the cigarette more than any half-dozen other causes is responsible for the boys' dropping out of school. The boy who smokes is unable to concentrate his nerve force. He cannot stand the nerve strain connected with the close application of the mind. He becomes nervous and restless, and soon he loses his interest in books altogether. He begins to drop behind in his class work, and finally he drops out of school. This is the history, concisely stated, of the average youthful smoker.

"The cigarette is chiefly responsible, too, for the fact that boys are less accurate and make more errors in their school work than do the girls, and why the number of errors increases with the age of the pupils."

JAPAN IS AWAKE

JAPAN appreciates the influence of tobacco-smoking upon the national life. Over sixteen years ago a bill was introduced into the House of Representatives in Japan prohibiting the use of tobacco in any form before the age of twenty years. This bill became a law the same year. How? Nemoto, in presenting the bill, said:

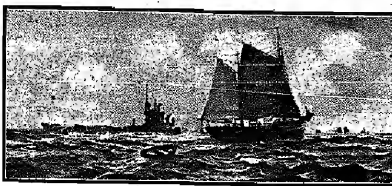
"Recently children in our public schools have come to smoke cheap imported cigarettes, the consequences of which we fear will bring our country down to the miserable condition of countries like China and India, because tobacco, like opium, contains narcotic poisons which numb the nervous system, weaken the mental power of our children addicted to smoking; and thus to give point to our national policy, we must strictly prohibit the smoking of tobacco by children and young people. If we expect to make this nation superior to the nations of Europe and America, we must not allow our youths in common schools who are to become fathers and mothers of our country in the near future to smoke."

Japan is awake to this peril!

SOME STARTLING FACTS

IN the year 1900 two billion six hundred thousand cigarettes were smoked. In the year 1913, fifteen billion eight hundred million cigarettes were made here; an increase of 700 per cent. This tremendous popularity, which is growing all the time, is possible only because

millions of American men have convinced themselves that cigarettes are good for them. This wrote the President of the American Tobacco Company in a letter defending the cigarette, written to Henry Ford two years ago. Since then nearly five billions have been sold in America's yearly cigarette output, making an increase in fifteen years of over 900 per cent. This startling increase because men have convinced themselves that cigarettes are good for them, or because boys are not being defended against "the little white slave"? It is time for us to recognize the peril of the cigarette, for the prevalence of use of tobacco by boys is doing as much harm to the nation, to the lowering of the efficiency of the race.



A British submarine approaches a smack for a supply of fresh fish (See Page 12)

cause millions of American men have convinced themselves that cigarettes are good for them."

Not only have the missionaries created and maintained their own schools, but they have inspired and often actually organized and developed schools and whole systems of education for Governments. In India it was said of Carey by Dr. George Smith, that "It was well that thus early in schools, in books and tracts, and in providing the literary forms and apparatus of the vernacular languages, Carey laid the foundation of the new national and imperial civilization. When the time for the English came, the foundations were at least above the ground."

POPULATION FACTS

IN "Facts About Canada," an interesting little publication compiled by Frank Veigh, it is stated that three-fourths of our population is British-born. This term applies, of course, to all those born in Canada, the British Isles, and British possessions.

The total number of persons of alien birth in Canada, according to the last census figures is 752,732, of whom 453,588, or nearly 47 per cent., have acquired the rights of Canadian citizenship. It must be noted, however, that over 300,000 Americans are included in the figures relating to the foreign-born.

From the Continental countries of Europe 404,000 have come to these shores, and from Asia only 40,000. There are 155,000 Jews in Canada; Montreal having 52,000; Toronto, 32,000; and Winnipeg, 15,000.

The total estimated population is eight millions, which is about two to a square mile. Compared with other countries, Canada is very sparsely populated. Great Britain has 471 to the square mile; France, 160; and the United States, 25. So we have plenty of elbow room yet for all comers.

HEROIC TEACHERS

IN the city of Rheims, which is under constant bombardment by the Germans, a number of school teachers are still continuing to instruct the youth of France. The classrooms are underground, in the immense champagne cellars. In paying tribute to these heroic teachers the civil authorities of Rheims say:

"They have given proof of the greatest devotion in assuring, under conditions often dangerous, the educational service in this city, which is unequally bombarded, thus affording to all a fine example of civic courage. They are sheltering from the dangers of the streets more than 2,000 children, and offering them the possibility of continuing their studies."

VALUE OF MISSIONS

MISSIONS have been the means of establishing modern education (says Robert E. Speer in the "Sunday School Times").

Not only have the missionaries created and maintained their own schools, but they have inspired and often actually organized and developed schools and whole systems of education for Governments. In India it was said of Carey by Dr. George Smith, that "It was well that thus early in schools, in books and tracts, and in providing the literary forms and apparatus of the vernacular languages, Carey laid the foundation of the new national and imperial civilization. When the time for the English came, the foundations were at least above the ground."

Missions have discouraged war and strife and promoted order and peace. "To be welcomed in the land of cannibals," said a Dutch traveller in Sumatra, "by children singing hymns, is an extremely rare and peace-creating power of the Gospel."

A DIVER'S WORK

THE work of a diver in the British navy is terribly dangerous and difficult (says an American journalist).

When leaks or shot-holes are reported he goes overboard, dragging the thick hempen collision mat over the damaged plate, to enable his ship to limp home.

Similarly, when a torpedo strikes a less vulnerable part he goes down to the rescue, and in patching the jagged holes caused by mines he has had a great value. In this case he may have to cold-dive a plate—no easy job when a 15,000-ton battleship is rolling and sucking against him.

When a temporary repair has to be improvised in deep water he takes his life in his hands. The least slip or miscalculation between heavy hull and twisting rope ladder means death. But all the same there is no lack of Britons for what is often a desperate and always a difficult and highly-skilled job.

CONCRETE WORKERS' DISEASE

CONCRETE disease, due to the extensive handling of concrete or cement, is one of the additions to human life brought by modern industry. It is an itching eruption on exposed parts of the hands, arms, and breast, sometimes affecting also the face, and arises from the action of the alkaline contents of the cement, especially on skin already softened by water. Rest for a few days, with the use of zinc ointment or a soothing liniment, is sufficient to remove the trouble. It may be prevented by smearing with fat the skin before contact, and wearing suitable cloth gloves on the hands.

WHY IS THE SUN HOT?

IF we could build up a solid column of ice from the earth to the sun, two miles and a half in diameter, spanning the intervening distance of ninety-three million miles, and if the sun should concentrate his entire power upon it, it would dissolve in a single second (according to a calculation made by Prof. Young).

To produce this enormous amount of heat would require the hourly burning of a layer of anthracite coal more than nineteen feet thick over the entire surface of the sun. If the sun were composed of solid coal and we derived our heat from the burning of that coal, the sun would burn out in less than five thousand years. Since the earth is millions of years old the sun cannot be burning. Its heat must be generated in some more persistent way.

The great physicist Helmholtz was the first to explain satisfactorily what keeps the sun hot. The sun is not burning at all, but is glowing point, like a piece of white hot iron. Helmholtz found that if we suppose the sun to be contracting by only 250 feet a year we would receive our present amount of heat. In other words heat is being literally squeezed out of the sun. Professor Newcomb estimated that when the squeezing process was continued for about seven million years, the sun will be one-half its present size.

COTTON SUBSTITUTES

OWING to the unprecedented demand for absorbent cotton the price is caused by the war, with the resulting high prices, substitutes for this material are being made and sold on an extensive scale in a number of European countries.

In Germany, particularly, the price of cotton is extremely high, and is getting higher, since that country is entirely shut off from the American market. The substitutes produced in that country are much cheaper than cotton, but their sale has been somewhat retarded by the fact that they do not possess all the good qualities of cotton.

One substitute having a big sale in Berlin is made of pure cellulose, and is used chiefly to wrap healing. It is claimed that it absorbs blood much better than cotton, but that it is not as good as dressing for a wound.

In Sweden a cellulose wadding dressing wound is being made from chemical wool pulp. This material is prepared in thin sheets like tissue paper, but is crimped. Bog material, which has the advantage of requiring little preparation, is being extensively used in London as a surgical dressing. This moss is permeated with minute tubes which make it one of the best absorbent materials known.



Treasurer Mrs. Bledwell. A faithful "Boomer of Peter's" who sold no less than 400 copies, and even more.

ARMY SONGS

LORD, I BELIEVE!

Tune.—Oh, how He loves! 129.
Jesus Christ is now among us;
Lord, I believe!
He is there to bless and save us;
Lord, I believe!
He is loving, kind and gracious;
And His Blood is efficacious;
Every soul may feel His Cross to bear;
Lord, I believe!

Jesus gives the invitation;
He now grants a full Salvation;
Now my soul on Him I venture,
In the cleansing Fountain enter,
And my hopes in Him I centre.

On the Cross He died to save me;
From my guilt He now relieves me;
Richly flowed the crimson river,
Now it does my soul deliver,
Takes away my guilt forever.

WHOL' BE THE NEXT?

Tune.—Who'll be the next? 293.
Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next His Cross to bear?
Some one is ready, some one is waiting;
Who'll be the next a crown to wear?

Chorus
Who'll be the next?

Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Come and bow at His precious feet;
Who'll be the next to lay every burden
Down at the Father's mercy seat?
Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next to praise His name?
Who'll swell the chorus of free redemption?
Sing: Hallelujah! Praise the Lamb?

MY HOPE

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' Blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Chorus

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant, and Blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
He then is all my Hope and Stay.

SAVIOUR, DRAW NEARER!

Tune.—My mind upon Thee, 254.
My mind upon Thee, Lord, is stayed,
My all upon Thee altar laid,
Oh, hear my prayer!
And since, in singleness of aim,
I part with all, Thy power to gain,
O God, draw near!

Chorus

Saviour, draw nearer, etc.
By every promise Thou hast made,
And by the price Thy love has paid
For my release;
I claim the power to make me
Whole, keep through every hour my
soul

In perfect peace.

And now by faith the dead is done,
And Thou again to live hast come
Within my heart!

And rising now with Thee, my Lord,
To lose the world I can afford,
For mine Thou art.

IN OUTRAGED DUBLIN

Salvation Army Officers Minister to the Needs of Women and Children.

A very thrilling and poignant situation, in connection with the Irish outbreak, is created by the fact that our Men's Shelter in Dublin was in the very midst of the heart-district of the disturbance—in the very hub of the cyclone.

As a matter of fact, this historic house of ours is in the same street as Jacob's factory, one of the buildings around which centred some of the sternest episodes of the sanguinary struggle. Knowing this, it will be understood how great was the General's anxiety both as to this Army Institution and also the others which, in the Irish capital, are charged with the well-being of the poor and the uplifting of the sinning and unfortunate—at anxiety, let it be said, which especially shared by the Chief of the Staff and the heads of our Social Work, including Colonel Laurie, Governor of the Men's City Colony.

As it was impossible, during the week of terror, which happily is now a thing of the past, to get either into communication with or hear anything from our comrades in the beleaguered city, Colonel Laurie instructed Major Lord by the telegraph to the North of Ireland, which was available, to at once proceed from Belfast to Dublin, and spare no effort to ascertain the actual state of things.

This, aided by much and appreciated kindness on the part of some of the high officials, the Major was enabled to do, and to the great joy and satisfaction of all concerned, found our Officers there not only safe and well, and the buildings practically intact, but also, like the devoted Salvationists they are upholding, The Army Standard by ministering to the starving women and children temporal sustenance, and that sympathy and help which makes such aid doubly valuable.

Adjutant Thompson, who is in charge of the Shelter, together with his wife (they have two little children), had been and were particularly busy in this splendid work of relief. They had immediately perceived the need, and quickly acted. Not only had the women and their little ones been gathered into the Shelter, but the schoolroom adjoining had been secured by the Adjutant and turned to the same excellent account. This welcome news Major Lord was ultimately able to convey to London, where it evoked feelings of deep gratitude to God. Subsequently the Major, subject to the wishes of Headquarters, returned to Dublin and, with the permission of the military authorities, procured a supply of provisions and got them promptly sent down at the same point as those provided by the powers now controlling the area.

It is gratifying to learn that the Salvation Officers, who are constantly operating in the slums which lie behind the famous Sackville Street, have come by through the ordeal unscathed. They have won honours, indeed, by their brave succouring of the poor souls in need of it.

NOTICE

Anyone having relatives or friends in Dublin, who have been the same visited by writing to Captain Penfold, care of Senior Chaplain, Boulogne-sur-Mer, France. Be sure and give the number of the hospital.

HAVE YOU FRIENDS AT THE FRONT?

For the information of those who would like to communicate with Salvation Army Chaplains, the names and addresses are as follows:

Captain R. Penfold, Boulogne Hospital, France.

Captain C. B. Robinson, 30th Reserve Battalion, Napier Barracks, Slough, England.

Captain Steele, 36th Reserve Battalion, C.E.F., West Sandling Camp, Kent, England.

Captain Kimmins, Field Post Office, Exhibition Camp, Toronto.

Captain A. Ashby, 394 Clarence Street, Kingston.

Captain Ainslie, 221 Rupert Avenue, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Hon. Captain Carroll (S. A. Chaplain), 51st Battalion, Bramshot, Hants, England.

These Chaplains will be glad to be of any service possible to soldiers at the front or at Concentration Camps, or to the friends who are interested in the men who are with His Majesty's Forces. If anyone having relations or friends in the hospitals will communicate with the Chaplains, they will be glad to visit them. Please give full name, regimental number, battalion, and at many other particulars as possible.

WE ARE

Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, and will send you a full report of the results of our search.

For full particulars, send your name and address to the Salvation Army, 100, Queen's Road, London, W. 1, England.

One Dollar, please, sent with every card, where possible to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, add name.

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist in the search for missing persons, and to supply information concerning any facts, always stating name and number of unit.

MRS. EUNICE PANGBOM, nee BOUR-REAU, alias OLLEN or GEORGE, 1914. The son of the above is seeking her. She is described as being 5 ft. 7 in. in height, with dark hair. Was last heard of from Detroit, Mich. It is now, however, thought to be in Canada, Windsor or Essex County.

SUNSET WILLIAM WHITE, 1912. This man resided in Canada in March, 1914, and wrote to his wife from Montreal, 210 Dorset St. He then spoke of going to Windsor for harvesting, and has not written since. He is aged 23, height 5 ft. 8 in., has brown hair, blue eyes and fair complexion; occupation, blacksmith and carrier.

EDWARD HODGWOOD, 1914. English, aged 28, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark brown hair. Also grey eyes, fair complexion. Left his home in October, 1915. Was last heard of in April, 1916; was then said to be in the hands of the German forces in Belgium. Was a railway signalman in England. (See photo.)

MRS. MILNE, nee HELEN TRODDEN, 1912. Special subject, aged 24, height 5 ft. 2 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; was a domestic servant. Is said to have been in the General Hospital at one time (probably as a servant) and also at the Elbe Hotel. Her last known address was 34 Church St., Toronto.

MRS. JOSEPHINE WILSON, 1915. Late Officer's wife, care Professor Shuttleworth, of Sherbourne Street, Toronto. Mother would like to hear from her and to know of her well-being.

FRED IVET, 1914. If Fred Ivet, formerly of Toronto, will communicate with Mrs. Bell, General Delivery, Ottawa, he will hear of something in his advertisement.

OTTO ORHAC, 1916. Norwegian, about 30 years of age. Wrote last from Alton, Canada, where he stated that he was on an American schooner, "William Bligh."

CHARLES REID, 1916. Canadian, aged 21, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 140 lbs. Blue eyes, brown hair. Last seen on left leg. Enlisted at the Stanley Barracks, Toronto, and was there, but cannot now be traced. Relatives very anxious for news.

COMING EVENTS

COMMR. RICHARDS

Campbellton—June 10-11.
Bowmanville—June 17-18.
(Brigadier Green and the Divisional Commander will accompany.)

COLONEL GASKIN

Lisgar Street—June 11.
Temple—June 12.
St. Catharines—June 17-18.
West Toronto—June 25.

LIEUT.-COL. OTWAY—Green-pond, June 10-11; Leo Cove, June 13; Shool Bay, June 1; Hare Bay, June 15; Alexandra Bay, June 17-18; Port Blandford, June 10, (Major Cave will accompany.)

LIEUT.-COL. HARGRAVE—Montreal, 1, June 18.

BRIG. ADDY—Lisgar St., June 11.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. SMETON—Lisgar Street, June 11; St. Catharines, June 18; West Toronto, June 23.

BRIG. MORRIS—Bowmanville, June 17-18.

BRIG. MOREHEN—Quebec City, June 10; Campbellton, June 11 and 18.

BRIG. ADDY—Sainte Ste. Marie, June 3-5; Lisgar Street, June 11; Temple, June 12; Brampton, June 15; Bowmanville, June 17-18.

BRIG. BETTRIDGE—V. P. Inspectors, Halifax Division, June 13; St. John, June 15; East Ontario, June 16; Toronto, June 19; Training College, June 20; Leno, June 21; Hamilton, June 22; Brantford, June 24-25; Paris, June 26.

BRIG. and MRS. BELL—Lisgar Street, June 13.

MAJOR WALTON—Campbellton, June 10-11; Tweed, June 12; Montreal, 4, June 18.

MAJOR DESBRISAY—Hamilton, 1, June 9; Hamilton, 2, June 10-11.

Territorial Staff Songsters—Lisgar Street, June 11; St. Catharines, June 18; West Toronto, June 23.

COMMISSIONER SOWTON WILL VISIT

Yorkton—June 11.
Swift Current—June 17-18.

Brampton—June 25.
Kenora—June 29 (Lecture, India).
Sewell Camp—July 2.

*Estevan—July 9.
*Weyburn—July 10.
*Selkirk—July 16.
*North Battleford—July 21.

*Saskatoon—July 24.
*Prince Albert—July 25.
*Tisdale—July 27-28.
*Winnipeg 7—July 30.
*Winnipeg 8—August 6.

(*Mrs. Sowton accompanies.)

PERSONALIA—Canada East

(Continued from Page 9)

He thanks his Salvation Army friends for the interest they took in him.

Captain and Mrs. French, of Fortune, Nfld., welcomed a baby girl on May 15th.

Young People who are interested in stamp collecting will be pleased to know that a series of articles on this hobby is to be published in "The Young Soldier," commencing this week.

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters:
201 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

William Booth, Founder.

Canada East Headquarters:
James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

33rd Year. No. 38.

Bramwell Booth, General.

TORONTO, JUNE 17, 1916.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner.

Price Two Cents

YOUR SELF-DENIAL EFFORTS WILL BE UTILISED FOR THE SALVATION OF SUCH AS THESE



A KOREAN SOLDIER

JAVANESE OFFICERS

A ZULU LOCAL OFFICER